

In Loving Memory
of
Edith Findley-Cushnie

Sunrise
July 4, 1926

Sunset
August 15, 2016



Tuesday, August 23, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Rev. Ilathern McLeod, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - John 14:1-5

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements & Obituary
Shareese Devose

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. Ilathern McLeod
Assistant Minster Abyssinian Baptist Church

Recessional

INTERMENT
Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

Obituary

On Monday, August 15, 2016 at 12:35 p.m., The Hand of God reached down and lovingly took the hand of our beloved mother, aunt, grandmother, friend and neighbor. **Edith Jewel Findley-Cushnie** was the youngest daughter born to Thomas Clarke and Laura Irene McClintock, on July 4, 1926 in Spartanburg, South Carolina.

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D

Edith's early education began in Spartanburg and after moving to Newark, New Jersey in 1941, she attended East Side High School and graduated in 1944. On April 14, 1946, Edith married George Findley and that union produced four children, Janice, the late George, Jr., Carol and Martin.

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Edith always had two jobs. She worked feverishly to provide for herself and her children. She began her career with the government working for the Army in the downtown Newark offices. Eventually, Edith landed her most fulfilling position as a program analyst at Picatinny Arsenal in Dover, New Jersey. She worked in the Office of Defense and was able to flourish in the field of accounting. She received many awards and commendations for her outstanding contributions.

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As a steadfast Christian woman, Edith attended St. Patrick's Cathedral and in the early sixties, became a member of the St. Antoninus Parish in Newark where she worshipped regularly. After moving to South Plainfield, she found a new church family at Shiloh Baptist Church.

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D

Edith had a tremendous sense of fashion. She was a true "fashionista". She participated in several fashion shows for charities with her friends and often times would assist with the designs of the clothes. Sewing was a hobby that she took seriously. When she was asked by a neighbor to make her daughter's wedding dress, she was overjoyed with pride and the dress was fabulous! Edith had a black belt in shopping. She could spot a sale in a heartbeat. Anyone who had the privilege of visiting her closets and room of shoes understands completely.

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Edith also had a strong sense of community. After attending Rutgers's University in New Brunswick, where she participated in the night school program for nine years, she worked with new business owners assisting them with proposal and grant writing projects. It was a true passion. She also became an advocate for the elderly as an Ombudsman in Middlesex County. In addition to these efforts she would volunteer in the Plainfield Public Schools where she read to elementary school children.

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Edith passed away at St. Luke's Hospital in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. She was predeceased by her four brothers, four sisters and her beloved son, George, Jr.

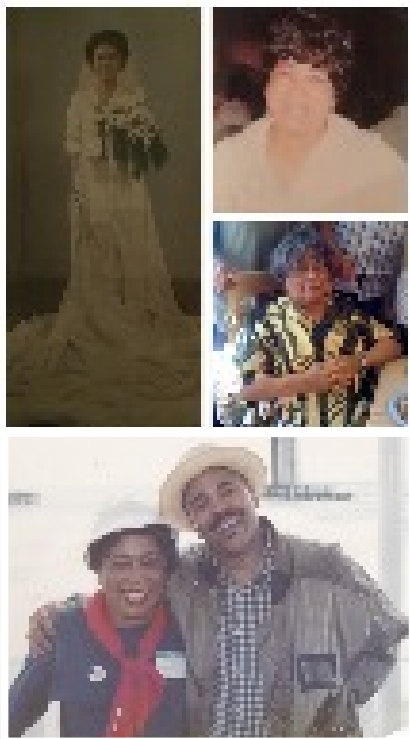
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She is survived by her daughters, Janice Findley and Carol Findley-Garnett; son, Martin Findley; sons-in-law, Lamont Garnett and Stanley Cave; grandchildren, Waverly Martin, Christopher Martin, George Findley III, Michel Dugger-Findley, Eric, Ivan and Kyla Findley; along with a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

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Humbly,
The Family

By Iva Jean Smith
August 19, 2016



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



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